

## THE WASHINGTON HERALD

Published Every Morning in the Year by  
THE WASHINGTON HERALD COMPANY.

Publication Office:  
724 FIFTEENTH STREET NORTHWEST.

Entered as second-class matter, October 3, 1894,  
at the postoffice at Washington, D. C., under act  
of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SCOTT C. BONE, Editor.

Telephone Main 3358. (Private Branch Exchange)

Subscription Rates by Carrier or Mail.

Daily and Sunday.....\$5.00 per month  
Daily, without Sunday.....\$4.00 per month  
Daily, without Sunday.....\$3.00 per month

No attention will be paid to anonymous  
contributions, and no communications to the  
editor will be printed except over the  
name of the writer.

Manuscripts offered for publication will  
be returned if unavailable, but stamps  
should be sent with the manuscript for  
that purpose.

All communications intended for this  
newspaper, whether for the daily or the  
Sunday issue, should be addressed to  
THE WASHINGTON HERALD.

New York Representative, SMITH-WILBERDING  
SPECIAL AGENT, Tribune Building.

Chicago Representative, CHARLES A. BARNARD,  
Revere Building.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1908.

## TO SUBSCRIBERS.

That vacation of yours will be  
incomplete unless The Washington  
Herald follows you.  
It will be like a daily letter  
from home.

Wherever you are, it will reach  
you regularly, and the address  
will be changed as often as desired.

Please be particular to state in  
each case the length of time you  
desire paper sent to new address.

Daily, 40 cents a month; daily  
and Sunday, 50 cents. Postage  
prepaid.

Telephone Main 3300.

## Undignified Journalism.

Recently there occurred at Atlantic  
City a very mysterious and unfortunate  
event. Two residents of Baltimore,  
of longstanding friendship and of hereto-  
fore unblemished reputation, were the  
principal figures involved. There is nothing  
in the story that hasn't already been  
published, we fancy, that will ever be  
published, and the merits of it are not  
to be part and parcel of this comment.

These two Baltimore people—a man  
and a woman—were mentioned by name,  
of course, when the story was printed  
originally. That was as it should have  
been; and if it were the slightest  
right to complain. It may have been  
distasteful to them to see their names in  
print unpleasantly connected, and all  
that; but that was incidental to the  
necessity of printing the news as it  
actually happened, and was out of the  
reach of adverse criticism.

We do think, however, it was unfair,  
unjust, ungenerous, and shamelessly undignified  
that a number of papers should  
have printed the picture of the woman  
involved, and contented themselves with  
placing it somewhere in the body of the  
news article, or articles, headed simply,  
"The woman in the case." We should  
not think this worthy of notice had it  
been seen in one or two papers, or in  
certain screeching yellow journals cir-  
culating throughout the land; but when  
it becomes conspicuously noticeable, as  
it has become, and is seen in a score  
of papers of presumably good re-  
pute, it does seem to us that a protest  
is not out of order.

That line, "The woman in the case,"  
is unworthy the columns of a respectable  
newspaper, especially when used in  
connection with any one whose indiscretion  
is purely conjectural, to say the least of  
it! It is meanly suggestive and indecently  
insinuating! It conveys—even if it  
be not so intended—a hint that is in-  
tolerable. Its purpose can hardly be ad-  
judged less than sinister!

To print the unvarnished facts in some  
stories is distressing enough; to be  
obliged to lay bare just the obvious truth  
is often a duty high-class newspapers  
would avoid, if conscientiously permis-  
sible. But to convey to a reader's mind  
the idea that the simple line, "The woman  
in the case," carries is beneath a publi-  
cation that respects itself. It should  
never occur in any paper; but if it must  
occur, the better class should, at least,  
studiously reject it.

The Foggs held a family reunion in  
Boston recently. It seems that they  
blew in from every direction.

## Harvard and Business.

The remarkable new departure of  
Harvard University in the establishment of  
a graduate school of business administration  
has a significance that is world-  
wide. It is a public recognition of the  
enormous value of "business" in our  
modern social life; it will probably have  
the effect—whether this was intended or  
not—of elevating and dignifying "busi-  
ness" so that the "ancient grudge"  
against it, which had its rise among the  
aristocracy, will fade away, and "busi-  
ness" will take its rank with the learned  
professions.

Other universities and colleges have es-  
tablished commercial and financial  
schools, but Harvard's plan is wider  
of scope and much more complete than any  
that has gone before. She proposes to  
open a post-graduate school for train-  
ing in the business world. The "School  
of Business Administration," as it will  
be called, will admit only those who have  
already won a degree as bachelor of  
arts or bachelor of science, and it is  
hoped by this means to establish a high  
business ideal, and, in time, the au-  
thorities hope that the Harvard degree  
of business administration will be held  
as honorable and as high as degree as  
any academic degree.

The new business course is to consist  
of studies in accounting, banking, finance,  
insurance, transportation, cost and in-  
vestment accounts, railroads, and so on,  
and already specialists along these lines  
have been employed to deliver the first  
lectures in the new school. Of course,  
students coming to the school will already  
be fairly well grounded in eco-

nomics, in economic geography, and in  
the principles of law covering industrial  
relations. A reading knowledge of either  
French or German will also be expected.  
It is undoubtedly the establishment  
of such a school will go far toward  
realizing the hopes and ambitions of its  
founders, and that a direct result of the  
graduation of Harvard students from the  
school of business administration will  
cause business affairs to be looked at  
with a larger respect. That the school  
promises to be eminently practical, also,  
is assured by the fact that opportunities  
will be made for the employment of stu-  
dents during the summer, between the  
first and second years, in the lines they  
intend to enter after graduation. Thus,  
not only will actual practice go along  
with theory, but this provision will in-  
sure the new school being of real use  
to the poor student having his own way  
to make in the world.

My, but isn't the dove of peace strutting  
in Ohio?

## The Country Will Be Safe.

Senator Daniel, of Virginia, is quoted  
in the Philadelphia Press as saying that  
he is "one of those men who believe that,  
no matter which candidate is elected, the  
United States will continue in its growth  
and influence among all nations." The  
Virginia Senator is going to take the  
stump for Bryan, yet he is broad-minded  
enough to recognize that the Republican  
nominee has ample qualifications for the  
Presidency, and that the country will be  
safe under either Taft or Bryan.

That is a sensible view to take of the  
political situation. Possibly the prevail-  
ing of it accounts in some measure for  
the apathetic character of the campaign  
thus far. If so, the country is to be con-  
gratulated. We have had enough of dire  
predictions concerning our national fate  
in the event of the election of the other  
fellow. The country has been going to  
the dogs ever since Washington's first  
administration, yet it has been true all  
along that we have continued to grow  
and flourish no matter which candidate  
was elected. Few national elections have  
really changed the course of events, and  
it is easy to see that this one is not to  
be epochal. Partisans who attempt to  
demonstrate that with Taft at the helm  
the country would accelerate its car-  
reering course toward an empire, or that  
in the event of Bryan's election the  
wheels of industry would stop and the  
business of supplying material wants  
cease, will have a harder time than usual,  
we think, in making their arguments  
convincing. Nor are they likely to be  
more successful in compelling voters to  
believe that Bryan would be reckless  
and unsafe, or that Taft would sell out  
to the trusts. The sober judgment of the  
people will tell them that the elevation  
to the Presidency of an honest and sin-  
cere man, no matter what his political  
persuasion, does not necessarily spell  
disaster, public or private.

That is not to say that it is of no con-  
sequence what a candidate believes in or  
what doctrines his party professes. In  
this campaign, however, the differences  
between the opposing parties, though real  
and significant, are not sufficiently broad  
and vital to arouse strong animosities  
or to stir deep the hearts and consciences  
of men. They do not go to the roots  
of our national existence. Thus a  
statesman like Senator Daniel may be  
found supporting Mr. Bryan, or whose  
political creed he does not altogether ap-  
prove, yet feeling certain that no harm  
will come to the country by Mr. Bryan's  
election, while he is equally sure that no  
calamity will befall should Mr. Taft suc-  
ceed to the Presidency. Besides the  
want of a sharply definite dividing line  
between parties, it should be remembered  
that the Presidency is not, in spite of all  
this talk about Executive usurpation, an  
all-powerful office.

A capital error of those who are fearful  
of the success of the opposing candidate  
is the tacit assumption that the President  
is a sort of dictator, so that he may do  
about what he chooses. He is, of course,  
nothing of the sort. His powers are tre-  
mendous, but they are hedged about with  
effective checks. A bad President might  
be able to do a great deal of mischief,  
but he could not ruin the country. He  
might blunder, but he could not inflict  
irreparable damage on the body politic.  
But we have never had a wicked Presi-  
dent, and we are not in any likelihood of  
acquiring one this fall. The ordinary  
citizen may ground his confidence that  
there is no ground whatever for appre-  
hension as to the outcome of the Presi-  
dential election. Whoever wins, the na-  
tion will continue on its triumphant way.

"I am for Taft because he stands for  
that party which is representative of all  
that is noble and good," says a writer in  
the Philadelphia Public Ledger. How  
that must warm the cockles of dear "Uncle  
Joe" Cannon's tender heart!

"My love for these burns ardently  
for Mr. Taft," Mr. Koraker to Mr. Taft, and  
vice versa!

New Jersey has a female burglar. Every  
man who wakes up in the morning and  
finds his small change missing from his  
trousers pocket doesn't suspect a real  
professional, however.

Mrs. Carrie Nation is said to be worth  
\$50,000. If this is true, we suspect the  
good old soul has a streak of P. T. Bar-  
nabaz running through her, after all!

"The waves roll in reckless abandon,"  
says a writer, concerning a Southern sea-  
side resort. The waves roll that way at  
Atlantic City, too; but the chairs along  
the Boardwalk roll a little more cautiously  
by nowadays.

Drinking water in Boston has been dis-  
covered to contain "aphanizomenomeno-  
menon." That isn't any of our business,  
of course, but we hate for the proofread-  
ers to think that they are getting too  
much easy money from the front office.

What Mrs. Earle should have done was  
to wait Frederick Pinney with a rolling  
pluney.

Begin saving up your money right now  
for that Japanese exposition in 1917. The  
Mikado's government guarantees that it  
will open on time, and that you will get  
your money's worth.

We are now called on to believe there  
is an outstanding note due the Russell  
Sage estate that cannot be collected,  
and that the old gentleman put through  
the deal in person. Next thing we know,

some one will be telling us Mr. Tom  
Watson has begged Mr. Bryan's pardon  
and asked forgiveness for being such a  
cut-up.

The Greeks and Persians have at last  
agreed to forgive and forget all the un-  
pleasantness incident to the battle of  
Salamis, which occurred about twenty-  
four short centuries ago. What we should  
like to know, however, is, how many  
Greeks and Persians are to-day drawing  
pensions because of that unfortunate  
event?

"What kind of ballroom is it that  
takes boys of twelve and sixteen on a  
test flight?" inquires the Buffalo Ex-  
press. Naturally, we think.

Cheer up! Even if it be true that airy,  
fairy Lillian Russell is married again, it  
isn't at all probable she will be long!

That meteorite recently landed at Sagamore  
Hill must have been frightfully em-  
barrassed when it discovered where it  
had landed.

"Evelyn Thaw has gone into retire-  
ment," says a headline. Will the congre-  
gation rise and join us in singing that  
beautiful old ballad entitled "I Don't  
Care If You Never Come Back?"

Is Strenuous William about to start  
something in Yurpup?

"Poems have feet," wisely observes the  
Philadelphia Bulletin. But a lot of it  
doesn't travel very far.

The mayor of Timpon, Tex., has ap-  
pendicitis. This, however, will not be  
nearly so good an ad for him as his  
one-dollar-per-year salary.

A Chicago schoolboy ran away rather  
than read a copy of Ambassador Bryan's  
"American Commonwealth." We hope  
this will cause no international bad  
feelings. We suspect a number of Eng-  
lish boys might be depended on to do the  
same thing.

"A Grand Army veteran has married,"  
says the Chicago Post. Some of those old  
warhorses just can't get enough of fighting.  
It seems.

"There is one good thing about the arc-  
tic circle, where the days are six months  
long, a ninety-day note doesn't fall due so  
fast," says the Dayton News. But what's  
the good of it? There are nothing but  
icebergs up there.

When young Theodore Roosevelt Bever-  
idge grows up he is going to have a  
hard time determining whether to become  
a President, a Senator, an anti-race su-  
pplier, an anti-nation funder, a simplified  
spelling advocate, a trust buster, a Rough  
Rider, a great orator, a grizzly bear  
hunter, an author, a hurdle jumper, a  
hawn tennis champion, a war hero, a  
winner of the Nobel Peace Prize, or—oh,  
well, he will have to spend lots of his  
time thinking it over!

There may be a shortage of chorus  
girls, but the crop of stage-door Johnnies  
is as promising as ever, we fancy.

Well, speak up, gentlemen. How do  
Messrs. Storer, Long, Chandler, Whitney,  
Harriman, and other eminent Ananias  
stand on the Taft candidacy?

## Victory for the People.

The people will rule in New York State.  
The word has gone down the line from  
an authoritative source that the bosses  
must stand aside and give place to the  
popular will in the nomination of Gov.  
Hughes for a second term. This is the  
most satisfactory outcome of the contro-  
versy that was fraught with dangerous  
possibilities for the good name of the  
Republican party and the success of its  
ticket in the coming election.

## When It's Useful.

From the Louisville Herald.  
Once a year Standard Oil serves a be-  
nign purpose, when petroleum is used to  
kill off mosquitoes. The rest of the time  
we are stung by Standard Oil.

## A Hit for Every Head.

From the Louisville Herald.  
The people will rule in New York State.  
The word has gone down the line from  
an authoritative source that the bosses  
must stand aside and give place to the  
popular will in the nomination of Gov.  
Hughes for a second term. This is the  
most satisfactory outcome of the contro-  
versy that was fraught with dangerous  
possibilities for the good name of the  
Republican party and the success of its  
ticket in the coming election.

## A FINE PROGNOSIS.

Even at the risk of straining the  
marvelous powers of your public  
reading, mind, we should like to  
break point, and not unkindly  
of the wonderful work she has done  
in giving The Big Stick to the  
her exclusive readings of the hands  
of prominent people, we sent her  
a letter of appreciation, and we hope  
which our readers will see below.  
It will be noted that it is in all essen-  
ces a masterpiece of the art of the  
impression of hands that we have  
presented before. Still, this wonder-  
ful work and somewhat sent us by  
return mail the following wonderful  
interpretation:

## BY YE LOCAL SCRIBE.

"Burr" Clark says that he is going  
to vote for Hughes.

Mr. Samuel G. Byrnes is still  
Yellowstone Park.

Henry Lashburn is enjoying the  
Siding at Newport News.

Billy Hulse is entering a new  
autumn in giving The Big Stick to the  
her exclusive readings of the hands  
of prominent people, we sent her  
a letter of appreciation, and we hope  
which our readers will see below.  
It will be noted that it is in all essen-  
ces a masterpiece of the art of the  
impression of hands that we have  
presented before. Still, this wonder-  
ful work and somewhat sent us by  
return mail the following wonderful  
interpretation:

Arthur G. Plant has given up ten-  
nis and is devoting his time to base-  
ball.

J. N. Shanahan Thursday at  
Ocean City. He reports the fishing  
fine.

Burton, the champion rifle shot of  
the District, gave a theatre party  
last week.

George Miller Tuesday at Ameri-  
can League Park, his second visit  
this season.

Harry Sloan, of New York, paid  
ye editor a visit this week. Why  
don't you get shaved, Harry?

Col. William F. Hart returned  
from Fort Riley and Atlantic City  
wearing twelve medals for life-saving.

William H. Walker is the proud  
possessor of a new automobile, and  
won at golf by him during his vacation  
trip.

"Doc" Kleinmann, the popular  
Irish ball player, gave a party last  
night. And Sprigman was the  
euchre prize.

Julius Goldenberg spent Tuesday  
golfing. His game had showed two  
red birds, seventeen sparrows, and  
one chicken.

Johnnie Adams has purchased some  
unimpeachable automobile tires, and  
now he doesn't care whether he gets  
a penny or not.

Journalism has a gun of ray  
service and politics gains a bright  
particular star in Mr. R. V. O'Leary.  
He's change of base.

Harry Hahn broke all motor cycle  
records between Baltimore and  
Washington this week, making the  
trip in three and one-half days flat.

E. E. Helm, secretary of the  
Union League, had his arm broken  
by Mrs. Carrie Nation last week.  
He won't be able to pitch for a  
year.

Mr. Charles Emerson Cook, gar-  
baged last young of face and char-  
acterful of manner, is in our midst. Mr.  
Darl Belmont, who works for him,  
will be over shortly.

## POLITICAL PROMISE.

It is with regret that we admit  
that The Big Stick made a mistake.

We announced that Mr. Gilford  
Pinchot was slated for the position  
of secretary of Agriculture in case  
of Mr. Taft's success. That was not  
true. We have it on good authority  
that Mr. Pinchot is to be created  
and Mr. Pinchot will fill it.  
It is Secretary of Agriculture.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

Read Biggie Bugle to-morrow.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

## NEVER BETTER.

As back we spin,  
We are not in  
A capacious mood.  
The dear old town  
With street so brown  
Looks pretty good.

We'll miss the shore,  
The ocean's roar,  
The peaceful wood.  
But we don't fret;  
The dear old town  
Looks pretty good.

## By Degrees.

"Gimme some soft boiled eggs,"  
suggested the waiter. "Them eggs ain't extra-  
ordinary fresh."

"All right; make it an omelet,"  
And sir—

"Well, waiter?"

"Retain a Spanish omelet."

The order was then switched to chops.

## No Deception.

"I bought some boom looms in a Coast  
town. Feller wrote me the land might  
be gone in a week if I didn't buy quick."  
"That's an old dodge."  
"But he told the exact truth. The ocean  
is carving it off in chunks."

## Not Very.

"Here's a great for thee."  
"Not very large largess," commented  
the medieval wit, or court jester.

## Just as Good.

All demands cannot pretty be.  
It's safe to say.  
But, sakes alive, all can contrive  
To look that way.

The Careless Pedestrian.  
"You say this pedestrian was exceeding  
the speed limit?"  
"Yes, judge, and he also failed to sound  
his gong, and that's how he got run over."

## Rialto Talk.

"I think," said the Roman gladiator,  
that I'll do single combats with Nu-  
midian lions for the coming season."  
"Stick to the legit," advised Spartacus.  
"Too many people going into vaudeville."

## Another Mistake Corrected.

"There's no truth in these jokes about  
summer girls not remembering the ar-  
ticles they were engaged to."  
"No."  
"No; I just reminded Miss Flirtgirl that  
we were engaged at the seashore, and she  
remembered it perfectly."

## Rubber Plays a Part.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

The increasing demand for rubber  
makes the Congo State a center of inter-  
est to you. But in one wants rub-  
ber extorted by the lash and by mutila-  
tion. No one believes that any such sys-  
tem is necessary. It is a mistake to  
think that the African negroes are lazy.  
After their fashion they are energetic,  
but most of their labor is wasted in vain  
efforts. It seems reasonable that a mild  
and intelligent administration will pro-  
duce much more rubber and will not only  
benefit the natives, but cheapen the ar-  
ticle. The American congressional stand-  
and these are vast, but they will be un-  
der the supervision of the Belgian govern-  
ment and we shall have no more  
brutality by wholesale. The Belgians  
are an intelligent race and fully competent  
to solve the great problem.

## Drive Out the Bosses.

From the Springfield Union.

The Democratic party in Massachusetts  
has for years submitted to boss rule. The  
result has been continued disaster. The  
Republicans of this State want no boss  
and will present any attempt at dictation.  
The trouble over the selection of a chair-  
man for the Republican State convention  
is the result of the attempt of Senator  
Lodge to induce the Republican State  
committee to select his son-in-law.

In the case of Mr. Lodge we believe he  
has no intention of assuming the role of  
dictator, but of all the Republicans in the  
State he should be most careful to avoid  
the loss of those faithful and vigorous  
at any moment to jump on him, and in  
this case he has given them cause to con-  
demn him, we believe unjustly.

The New York Tribune thinks the Inde-  
pendence League vote in Vermont is  
enough to give Bryan concern, reasoning  
in this wise:

"The Independence Party polled 1,233  
votes for its candidate for governor, beat-  
ing the Prohibitionists and the Socialists.  
That was only 2 per cent of the total  
vote. But in a State as conservative po-  
litically as Vermont that result is signifi-  
cant. If it can do relatively as well in  
States where the radical element in the  
Democratic party is organized and nume-  
rous, the Independence Party will  
have a dangerous foe in Mr. Bryan's  
strength. It must be remembered that the  
Nebraska leader is standing for election  
this year as a single-party candidate, not  
as the nominee of the Democrats, the  
Populists, and the Anti-Imperialists, as  
in 1890. Now he has to fight for the radi-  
cal votes, which were then freely offered  
to him, and the desertion of the Populists  
and the Independence Party has involved  
him in a desperate struggle with regard  
to his earlier campaigns. To win Mr. Bryan  
must set the country afire with enthu-  
siasm. But the fire doesn't light."

## His Idea of Luck.

From the Columbus Dispatch.

A man who is called "Englishman" by  
his friends has one very peculiar char-  
acteristic. He will visit the different cafes  
and take part in all the dice games for  
drinks, but he will not shake the box  
himself. His friends have to do the shak-  
ing themselves. He explains that when he  
was a young man he lost quite a large  
sum of money shaking the box and that  
he then made a vow that he would never  
shake the box again—a vow which he has  
kept ever since. He says that his friends  
doubt this story. They think that he  
follows that course because he con-  
siders it lucky.

## Faithless Critics.

Clement K. Shorter, in the Sphinx.

The fact is that there is not sufficient  
independence of judgment to-day in criti-  
cizing poetry. Most of our critics are  
merely prose men with a great perception  
of the best that is in English prose, but  
with no judgment whatever with regard  
to poetry. In this branch of literature  
they are prepared to take established  
reputations for granted. One sees how  
distinctly this is the case by their treat-  
ment of living poets. It is not only that  
the public will not buy their living poet,  
most of our critics have no faculty what-  
ever for estimating him.

## Too Ready Friends.

Lead Cheesecake.

Be upon your guard against those who,  
upon very slight acquaintance, obtrude  
their unasked and unwelcome friendship  
and confidence upon you, for they prob-  
ably cram you with them only for their  
own eating; but, at the same time, do not  
roughly reject them upon that general  
supposition. Examine further and see  
whether those unexpected offers flow  
from a warm heart and a silly head, or  
from a designing head and a cold heart.  
For knavery and folly have often the  
same symptoms.

## Worrying About Harriman.

From the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times.

Some folks are worrying about what  
would become of the railroads if Harri-  
man should die. Quite a few also are  
anxious to know what will become of  
them if he lives another